

You're the One by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Canon-Typical Violence, F/M, Fluff, No Russians in Hawkins (Stranger Things), No Shadow Monster | Mind Flayer

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler (past), Will Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper

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Summary:

What if El went to Will instead?

(Basically Wileven, because why not?)

You're the One

Author's Note:

- For [DoctorpooandtheTURDIS](#).

Just some Wileven fluff, because I was in the mood.
Shoutout to DoctorpooandtheTURDIS, very good person/author.

Will had just been drawing in his room, when he heard a knock at the door. He looked up, wondering who it could be. When he opened the door, he was shocked to see Eleven standing there, looking slightly sad and confused.

“El? What’s the matter?” He asked, concerned for her. Will actually quite liked El, he thought she was the nicest girl in the world, and wouldn’t ever admit it, but he was slightly jealous of Mike.

“I think... Mike lied to me.” She said in a shaky voice, and Will eyes widened. Mike had LIED to her? It was almost too crazy to believe, but El looking at him with barely restrained tears told him otherwise.

“Here, why don’t you come in and talk about it?” He stepped aside to let her in, getting butterflies in his stomach when she shot him a smile. Setting down on his bed, he listened as El explained her conversation with Mike over the phone. Will brow furrowed, wondering what reason Mike had for lying to El. It was obvious to everyone he was *crazy* about her, so why would he risk hurting her like this?

“Honestly, I can’t think of a good reason for Mike to so blatantly lie to you like that.” Will said, looking to see El was frowning. He

hesitantly put a hand on her shoulder, wanting to offer SOME comfort. It was clear Mike lying to her hurt a lot, and considering how much El valued honesty, he couldn't exactly blame her.

"I just... never thought he would lie to me. Mike was the one who said "Friends Don't Lie". I can't understand why he would do this?" El asked, tears finally dropping from her eyes. Will hugged her, letting El sob on his shoulder. He was starting to get pissed off, how could Mike reduce her to this? He didn't think he would be able to stop himself from punching him in his stupid face.

"Maybe you should... take a break? Stop seeing him for a while." Will said, not sure how to really help here. It's not like HE'D ever been in a relationship, but he would do his best to help El. It was the least she deserved for all the crap life had dealt her.

They proceeded to spend the rest of the day hanging out together, Will showing El some of his drawings. He blushed when she told him they were pretty, knowing El was usually pretty blunt, so she meant what she said. Before Will knew it, they had been getting together for nearly a week straight, obviously not spending every waking moment with each other.

Will was having mixed feelings, because on one hand, he got to spend all this amazing time with El, but on the other, he kinda felt bad for Mike. El seemed to be getting over Mike, and he felt guilty that he was happy about the fact. It even felt like El was looking at him, the same way she used to look at Mike, but he didn't know if it was just him being hopeful and seeing things or not.

When El asked to talk to him privately, he tried not to let his thoughts wander, sitting next to her on his bed, their bare legs nearly

touching. Will felt himself blushing, and hoping El didn't notice. He didn't want to jeopardize their friendship.

"Will?" He heard El say worriedly, snapping him out of his thoughts. He was embarrassed to find he was shaking slightly, and El seemed to have noticed. He ducked his head away, not wanting to see the look on her face.

"Will, please look at me?" She asked him in a pleading tone, and despite everything, he knew he could never deny her. Sucking in a breath, he looked up into her eyes, momentarily getting lost in their beauty. El was just so incredibly beautiful, there was no way she would like someone like him.

"Do you like me?" El asked him bluntly, and Will nearly flinched. What kind of question was that, of course he did! Did she think otherwise, she must, or she wouldn't be asking him this question.

"Of course I do, you're incredible." Will said honestly, feeling even more heat creep up his neck to his face. El smiled, and leaned in quickly, kissing him on the lips! Will sat frozen, in complete disbelief. Was this real? He closed his eyes, and kissed back, not caring if this was a dream or not.

He felt El pull away, opening his eyes to see her looking at him with such adoration, he felt like an idiot for not noticing sooner. He had just been too afraid of being wrong, he supposed. He smiled at her, and figured he should ask anyway, even though he figured he knew the answer.

“So... are we together-together?” Will asked, a slight teasing tone in his voice. When El giggled happily, he felt like he was flying, like anything in life was possible now. She leaned in to kiss him again, and he met her halfway, eagerly wrapping his arms around her. This feeling, it was incredible, like nothing else existed, it was just him and the girl he lo- the girl he liked a lot.

The next day, he got a call from Mike, asking to meet him in his basement. Will had agreed, not really having any reason to argue. Despite what he did to El, Will still considered Mike a good friend. Opening the door automatically, Will felt all the air leave his lungs, as something collided into it.

Falling to his knees, gasping for breath, he looked up to see Mike glaring down at him, before he was pulled to his feet. Mike threw him across the room, and Will wondered in a daze when Mike got so strong?

“You didn’t think I wouldn’t notice? All the time you’ve been spending with El? I’m only gonna say it once, leave her alone. She’s MINE.” Mike said sternly, crossing his arms like he was a tough guy, and Will felt himself getting angry. Mike was treating El like she was an object, that only HE was allowed to see. He climbed to his feet, chuckling slightly.

“You wanna know something Mike? She’s completely over you now. You wanna know how I know? Because we kissed last night.” Will said smugly, a smirk on his face, and he threw himself to the side, avoiding the charging and screaming Mike. He waited for his chance, before punching Mike right in the face. He threw himself forward, and they started going to town on each other, before Karen came down and broke them up.

After the VERY stern talking too, and the lecture, Will hobbled his way back home. His foot hurt somewhat, he couldn't put much pressure on it, but his mom and brother were at work, so he would have to make due. He thought he might've gotten a black eye, Mike had gotten stronger with puberty apparently. Will was ashamed to admit the fight was practically one-sided.

Finally reaching his house, Will was dismayed to see El standing in front of the house, and she chose THAT moment to look over and see his sorry ass. She immediately ran over to him, eyes wide upon noticing his injuries.

"Will?! Are you okay, what happened?!" She asked, hands hovering as if to hug him, but thinking better of it. He sighed, reluctantly telling her about his confrontation with Mike. By the end of it, El looked ready to break both of Mike's arms, possibly even his legs, and Will felt a rush of affection for this girl, who worried and cared about him so deeply.

"El, it's okay. I'm okay." He said as calmly as he could, having walked and talked with El, and finally sitting down on the living room couch. He didn't think anything was broken, but that didn't stop El from nearly crying.

"I just... can't believe Mike would do this." She said, hands clenching in her lap. He placed a hand on her balled fist, running a thumb over her knuckles. Her hand relaxed, and intertwined their fingers.

"If it means anything, I got a few good hits on him." Will said, and El giggled shakily, wiping the tears from her eyes. She rested her head

on his shoulder, and they eventually fell asleep, exhausted from today's events.

Joyce and Jonathan would later walk in, noticing the couple sleeping on the couch. Joyce was obviously worried about Will being injured, but Jonathan took a moment to get his camera ready, wanting to tease the 2 of them later. It felt good to get a little payback for all the teasing about him and Nancy.

Over the next few days, things seemed to return to normal, somewhat. Mike kept his distance from Will, and Will didn't particularly care what he did. He was DONE letting people step all over him, he wanted to live his best life, and that was with El by his side.

The rest of the Party seemed stuck in the middle, Max obviously going to Will's side, since she REALLY didn't like Mike. Lucas, being who he was, went with Max. Dustin did his best to try and mend things, but after several failed attempts, decided to leave it alone.

It was approaching the end of July, and Will decided to take El out on a date. He'd talked to Hopper, and he let them go deeper into the woods, to have a picnic. Hopper trusted Will way more than Mike, and he was just more polite and respectful than that little shit head Wheeler.

Walking hand in hand, Will couldn't remember the last time he felt this content. Having El by his side, being able to do things like this with her, it was just incredible. Finally finding the perfect spot, Will went about setting up the picnic, with El helping where she could.

Settling down on the blanket, they ate their respective food, Will some sandwiches, and El some Eggos. As he was eating, he noted how much El was smiling, and it was a contagious one, because now he was smiling giddily as well. El must have noticed, for she started laughing, with Will joining her. The woods were filled with the sound of joyous laughter, from two people content and happy just to be together.

At this point, Will couldn't imagine his life without El in it. He was honestly surprised at how his life had turned out, but he would do it all again, if it meant he could end up here, enjoying life with El.

Maybe she was the one...